SAWDUST

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Optimism

A Monthly Publication Of General Interest Issued By The Lone Pine Lumber & Supply Co. For Complimentary Circulation Among Its Friends, Customers and Customers-To-Be.

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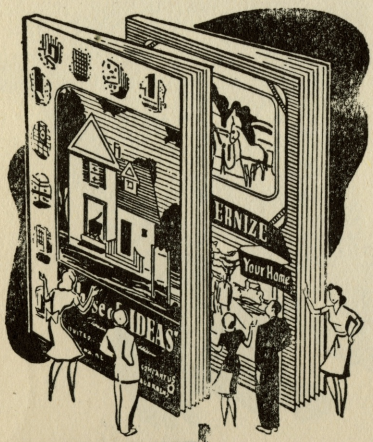
669 HOME IDEAS



2 Big Books Show How You Can Repair—Remodel—Redecorate TODAY!

NEW ROOFING

No restrictions on needed repairs. Reroof ..reface the outside . . resurface the inside or redecorate your home now if such repairs are needed.

NEW INSULATION

Prepare for possible fuel rationing—help to conserve transportation for vital use . by saving fuel . . have more comfort and save money for years and years.

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Everyone needs more storage space. There are dozens of things you need and can have *today* in your home don't wait do some of them now!

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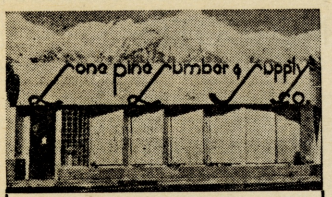


Founded A. D. 1919
by
Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Dow

RUDIE HENDERSON
ERNEST F. LASKY
EDWARD HJELTNESS
GUY MARTIN
FLORENCE ADAIR
ALBERT SAINZ
L. D. OWEN
CRUZ SAINZ
ROBERT C. DEARTH

E. P. FITZGERALD
ROBERT MECHAM
LEE MEYERS

JIMMY-THE-RED
MASCOT

We'll bet you never heard of Pequop, Nevada. But we know Mrs. Charles Moore of San Francisco has.

Mrs. Moore is the mother of Private Eugene Moore of the U. S. Marines—the man who was beaten, stabbed and mauled by a small army of Japs in the Solomons—and lived.

Eastbound on Southern Pacific's Challenger, Mrs. Moore had given up hope of seeing her son again, when a telegram from her husband was delivered to her on the train at Wells, Nevada. It said:

"GENE IS HOME. COME BACK."

Mrs. Moore ran frantically through the train, found the conductor and cried, "I've got to get back—my son is safe!"

Now conductors are used to emergencies, and they try to be as helpful as they can. But when Conductor Fred C. Snooks found out that the son was indestructible Moore of the U. S. Marines, he really went into action.

Quickly comparing his train orders, Snooks saw he would meet the Westbound Challenger at Icarus, Nevada, but he knew he wouldn't be able to get his flagman far enough ahead to stop the other train in time. So he decided to take the siding at Pequop, a small station west of Icarus, and make the transfer there. It would delay two trains, but what of it? The important thing was to get Mrs. Moore back to her son.

Approaching Pequop, Snooks signalled his engineer to stop and take the siding. His head brakeman ran forward a quarter of a mile and flagged down the westbound Challenger. Conductor Snooks transferred Mrs. Moore to the care of Conductor Linton and sent her speeding westward back to her son.

A peasant with a troubled conscience went to a monk for advice. He said that he had circulated a vile story about a friend, only to find out that the story was not true.

"If you make peace with your conscience," said the monk, "you must fill a bag with goose down, go to every dooryard in the village and drop in each one of them one fluffy down."

The peasant did as he was told. Then he came back to the monk and said he had done penance for his folly.

"Not yet," replied the monk. "Take the bag, go the rounds again, and gather up every down you have dropped."

"But the wind must have blown them all away!"

"Yes, my son," said the monk; "and so it is with your vile words. Words and down are quickly dropped, but try hard as you will, you can never get them back."

SENTENTIOUS ANECDOTES

Perspicacity

"Were we directed from Washington when to sow and when to reap, we should soon want bread." —Thomas Jefferson.

Draft-Proofed

"A House Military Affairs subcommittee, investigating draft deferments, reported last week that of 2,370,166 Federal employees, 840,578 are men of draft age—enough for 56 Army divisions."—Time.

Brotherhood

"What an Editor! What a brother! In case you don't know it, your brother is residing at 218 Walnut Court, Whittier, California. I might be so bold as to suggest that you place his name on the Star Dust mailing list."—Irving G. Bishop, Los Angeles, Calif.

Easy Come

"Seattle...welders' wives are buying mink coats and the diamond market has set a sales record. Few are thinking about preparing for a 'rainy day,' figuratively speaking. These will be the first to claim that the government 'owes them a living' when that certain day of adjustment comes after the armistice and the postwar period of activity lulls into normalcy."—Lt. Geo. W. Savage in Off the Beaten Path.

Zipper Recommended

"My reaction to your threat to again cinema - photograph the neighborhood, is to suggest you save a couple of feet of that rare Kodachrome, for whereas I cannot claim to be outstanding in any other sense, I'll bet I have collected more G— D— surgery scars than any half dozen guys; and it should be interesting—particularly in color."—Stewart R. Cox, Olive View Sanitarium, San Fernando, Calif.

Mendacious

"I hear that the lone vacuum cleaner is no longer for sale. False advertising, huh!"—Nina "Ma" Reid, Coso Junction, Calif.

Such is Fame

"I see by the Progress-Citizen, that you are closing at noon now. Fine that war conditions have at last given you a real excuse for enjoying a mid-day siesta."—Lt. Geo. W. Savage, Naval Air Station, Seattle, Wash.

Prayer

"Our Father who art in Washington, hallowed is Thy name. Thy orders come, Thy will is done, out west as it is in Washington. Give us this day our authorization, and permit us to operate so we may forgive those who close our plants against us. Please do not add to the hardship, but deliver us from the red tape, for You have the power to keep our country in glory: forever and ever, Amen."—Anonymous.

Attrition of a Saw

"I appreciate very much the Sawdust boys."—Gilman L. Camp, Los Angeles, Calif.

Timber Nightmare

"We have 4 cars of timber to sell. Lone Pine Special—Twenty by Twenties."—Twohy Lumber Co., Los Angeles, Calif.

WAR POTPOURRI

Hitler is rumored to be preparing a sequel to "Mein Kampf," under the title "Mein Decampf." —Punch.

Order received by sergeant of the army motor pool:

Four trucks to Fort Brady Gym 7:30 tonight for hauling girls to dance.

The bodies must be cleaned and seats wiped off. All curtains in place.—Journal Amer. Med. Assn.

I remember things like visiting a soldiers' hospital in Moscow and talking with a wounded man. The doctor told me he couldn't fight again. But I asked him what he planned to do. He seemed surprised at my question and said:

"Why I'm going back to the front."

"But you can't," I said, "there are plenty of men to take your place."

"You don't understand," he said earnestly. "No one can take another man's place in a fight."—Larry Lesueur, on a CBS Report to the Nation broadcast.

Joshua Epstein (WEVD) reported that a letter addressed to a Polish Jew was returned unopened to its sender in Sweden, with a stamp across it: "Died in the course of the liquidation of the Jewish problem." Epstein said:

"The Nazis now use a rubber stamp to handle the large volume." —PM

During the last war someone asked General Pershing: "How far are we from the front?"

Pershing whispered, "Twelve miles."

Back down the ranks went the answer in a whisper until it reached a buck private.

The buck private whispered, "Why did he whisper?"

Back up the ranks again went the whispered question until a colonel walked up to General Pershing and said, "Why did you whisper?"

"Because," Pershing whispered, "I've got laryngitis."—Stars and Stripes.

The latest story being whispered outside of Gestapo circles in Germany concerns German food reserves.

It seems that Hitler was displaying some anxiety about the food situation, so he asked Goering: "Herman, how much longer will our food supply last?"

"Ten years," replied Goering confidently.

"Good!" cried the Fuehrer. "I must announce that fact to my people. They'll be glad to hear it."

"People?" interrupted the surprised Goering. "Who said anything about the people? I meant for us two."—Christian Science Monitor.

The W.A.A.C.'s were whitewashing the ceiling of their canteen. "Ceiling Waacs," commented an official spokesman.—Beachcomber in Daily Express.

Two American doughboys on leave in Casablanca purchased a bottle of firewater, to help forget the war. After the first round, one of them gazed out the hotel window, then grabbed the bottle and smashed it. "What's the idea?" his pal asked.

"This stuff's bad for us," said the first. "I'd swear I just saw President Roosevelt go by in a jeep."—Toronto Daily Star.

Wallpaper

CMP—newest of alphabetical agencies more appropriately stands for Confusion Made Permanent . . . In addition to running his business in this crisis a businessman must now be a lawyer, a tax expert, a labor expert and a priorities expert. . . Did you hear about the girl who plans to marry a sailor and rear admirals? . . . Another headache: Sales tax to be reduced to 2½%. Now we have fractions to befuddle us further . . . Handsome Bob Rutherford while on leave in his tailor-mades in a North African town encountered three negro soldiers who saluted him lustily and then discovered their error. One of them commented chagrinedly: "Boy yo' ain't no gen'ral, but yo' sho' nuf looks like one!" . . . We defy any residential telephone jangling more than ours. With three to six rings at dinner hour it is often necessary to ignore them. . . LIFE agrees that Korean sounds much nicer than Japanese cherry trees. Let's make it stick this time. In World War I such trivial things as the Katzenjammer Kids were changed to the Shenanigan Kids, only to revert to their former status after peace. . . The death of Skidoo George, aged Paiute, removes a friendly character from our Main Street life. . . Mayhap we ignore that we have inflation in our midst, but the chilling fact is that the U. S. dollar now sells at a discount in practically all foreign countries. . . Hiram Hancock recently sojourned in the local calaboose. Friends are reported to be somewhat concerned relative to failure to houseclean the quarters beforehand. . . The WPB says: "Lumber is more critical right now than steel; the furniture industry according to present estimates will not get more than one-third the amount of lumber in '43 that it used in '42." . . . Speaking of lumber, the present forecast provides for prospective construction under severe limitations and does not provide for any unusual catastrophe or for replenishing depleted stocks. . . If all the co-eds in the world who didn't neck were gathered in one room, what would we do with her? . . . During F.D.R.'s recent fourth-term 7,200-mile junket there was a soldier at every bridgehead and almost every telegraph pole. So many in fact, that 6 were killed by either the president's or the pilot trains. . . While the president was in Mexico the vice-president was in South America. With the boss and the assistant boss out of the country simultaneously there seems to be little seriousness connected with running our country in wartime . . . Jerry Cline interrogated Mrs. Eva L. Gunn: "How old are you?" Said Mrs. Gunn slyly: "How old do you think I am?" Responded Jerry artlessly: "I think you're about a hundred." Mrs. Gunn closed the subject with: "We'll let it stand at that." . . . Orchids to patriotic Harold Stassen, 36-year-old governor of Minnesota, for resigning a job well done and joining the Navy. . . The California Dept. of Employment had $322,118,056.00 in the sack on March 31. . . Introducing Slugger Attaway: He hits 'em and they hit the floor. . . Childhood memory: The slaughterhouse smells perpetually hovering around East St. Louis; the train rides over smudgy Eads bridge, and the choking smoke seeping into the coaches in steam propelled trains tunneling under St. Louis. . . The payrolls of the several governments of our country now total $13,500,000,000.00. This is more than the entire payroll of all our manufacturing establishments in 1939. . . Lt.

Howard W. Dueker recently encountered in Florida former Lone Piner Perly Bennett, lined up for flight training...It was good to see the old postoffice hanger-on, Laurence Eberhardt in his uniform. Laurence has left Camp Roberts, destination anybody's guess ...SAWDUST gets around. Bob Loundagin depth bombing Japs around Kiska read of Leonard Wiltfang stationed at Kodiak and forthwith visited him on his first leave...Jim and Ote Mills in a spendthrift mood let loose of 22 points for a quart of pineapple juice for the recent CPT party. Point-conscious friends suggested they return it for something less costly. Jim and Ote don't care for pineapple juice, but they guzzled it at one sitting rather than take it back...Last month we commented on Julius Mahrt's coke-doused feline. This month its nine lives were extinguished by a truck. However Julius has a couple of more that just opened their eyes that should soon be ready for Coca-Cola...Those tight fitting slacks stretched across the broad and bulky beams of some of our local ladies remind us of a barrage balloon with a taut rope around it. In fact in our more morbid moments we have a desire to puncture them with a lollipop stick... Our idea of nothing to do: Playing solitaire pocket-billiards... Give a thought to plate glass insurance. We are now in the process of replacing four of them at a local drug store...Last month we listed a vacuum cleaner as scarce merchandise still available, and by coincidence it sold while SAWDUST was on the press. We still have an electric floor waxer ...Odd used items that we now have available include four complete duck-pin alleys, 180-foot Ingersol-Rand compressor, jack-hammer, and two complete 35 mm motion picture projectors...No, we didn't spot one of our insurance blotters on the public writing counter of one of our competitors...Good idea, though...Said little Johnny proudly: "My mother cooks beans upside down and I only get the hiccoughs"...Advertisement: Eskimo Spitz Pups for ten dollars apiece...Definition of inflation: You rob the guy who's saved his money to help the guy who's lived too high.

RETROSPECTION
Lone Pine
May — 1928

Walter Spear sold two 98 Whippet coaches...G. W. Russell, head of Sierra Salt Co. announced purchase of Saline Valley tram from U. S. Steel Products Co....Kenneth Morrill fined $30.00 for drunken brawl at Butterfield Hall ...Harriet Leete is County spelling champion...U. S. Coast and Geodetic Survey informed G. W. Dow of proposed survey of Mt. Whitney, June 1st...Pfirrmann Brothers of Los Angeles announced proposed construction of modern meat packing plant at Manzanar ...Supt. H. A. VanLoon of the Interstate Telegraph Company announced savings of $20,000 annually in reduced rates on telephone and telegraph service as result of petition of G. W. Dow and 25 others to the State Railroad Commission...Ellison-White Chautauqua made four-day stay in Lone Pine...Five more bootleggers were arrested and sentenced: Jim Adams, John Sullivan, Leopoldo Guitierrez, Mike Gonzales and Ed Lovos...Elementary school graduates were Hazel Spear, Harriet Leete, Marjorie Walker, Isabel Sotelo, Marjorie Dossey, Magdalena Diaz, Laurence DeVore, Jack Walker and Lorin Widener...

Editor's Note: The Army and Navy policy of shush-shush is as archaic as the old-time muzzle-loader. To our notion they need and should have capable spokesmen and writers to voice armed forces reactions on such near rebellion results of Traitor John L. Lewis' present mine crisis. We rather believe that he may be at the threshold of a Billy Mitchelizing, but we were not only amazed but heartily pleased with Lieut. George W. Savage's return to "Off the Beaten Path" this month in the Inyo Independent.

The Scene—

Seattle, Wash.
May 2, 1943

The place is an officers' mess. The time is Sunday night, the 2nd of May.

Naval officers, from ensigns to captains, arrive for dinner on the station. The lobby fills with officers, their wives and friends. Some go into the dining room but many remain in the lounge.

Usually by 6:30 the dining room is filled. But this evening the timing is different.

The chairs and lounges are occupied. Some stand in groups with the largest group close to the radio.

The announcer's voice comes over the air and the President of the United States is introduced.

Quiet prevails in the room and these officers of Uncle Sam's Navy listen intently and quietly to what the President is saying.

They had read in the newspapers that the President would speak to the miners of America on the serious coal strike.

For two days the strike had been a major topic of discussion...Serious discussion.

The President proceeds, briefly outlines the facts and the officer personnel waits for some strong statement concerning what some are prone to call a nationwide act of sabotage...

A four striper, a captain, stands nearby, his face impassive, his eyes intently focused on the radio loud speaker.

He wears the ribbons of combat service, probably a tour of duty down in the South Pacific where a taste of hot lead and shattering steel has made him realize just how important production at home can be in this all-out war effort.

Was it a faint frown that we saw pass over his forehead?

A young ensign is in another corner. His buddy was killed the other day in a plane crash. There are no smiles on his face.

And over there is a lieutenant standing with his attractive wife. He leaves ere long on an assignment that isn't in continental United States. His wife, nevertheless, has carried on with a spirit of cheerfulness. But tonight, as she listens, the smile is gone.

And the words of the chief executive continue to flow through the loudspeaker and he comes to the end of his talk:

"Tomorrow the stars and stripes will wave above the mines and I hope that the miners will return

to their work."

The group disbands.

Very little is said.

There are no smiles on their faces.

Because these officers are told **what to do** and they **do** it. No one just **hopes** they will do their job for America in this crisis.

But, it is hoped that the miners will return to work.

So, the miners took a 15-day truce, and a couple of days vacation before they returned to work on Monday, the 3rd of May.

There was no truce on the battlefield, and...

In the meantime, one buddy thinks of the lad who died nearby when that Japanese shell screamed into his anti-aircraft battery...or when that torpedo smashed into the side of his destroyer and the engine room flooded before a soul got out.

Can it be true that those on the home front are unwilling to sacrifice for those on the battlefront?

Is one small minority more powerful than our great government ...a government now at war with brutal enemies?

Is our government afraid?

Is a mine tunnel more dangerous than a fox hole?

What is this, anyway?

—SD—

Legal Tangle . . .

"Flint, MacKay, Nutten, Compton and Bishop—good morning."

"I want to speak to Mr. Bishop."

"Who's calling, please?"

"Mr. Pincham of Pincham, Pettum, Poppum and Pogg."

"Just one moment please, I'll connect you with Mr. Bishop's office."

"Hello, Mr. Bishop's office."

"I want to speak to Mr. Bishop."

"Mr. Bishop? I'll see if he is in. Who's calling, please?"

"Mr. Pincham."

"Just one moment, Mr. Pincham. Here's Mr. Bishop. Put Mr. Pincham on, please."

"Just one moment, please, I have Mr. Pincham right here. Okay with Flint, MacKay, Nutten, Compton and Bishop, Mr. Pincham. Go ahead."

"'Lo, Stormy? How's about lunch?"

"Okay."

—SD—

NUGGET'S NUGGET

Harley M. Leete in Nevada City Nugget

The old days, we are quite well aware, are gone. No more is there an incentive for young people to begin life by saving money for a rainy day. The habit of thrift and frugality which brought this country to the pinnacle of the greatest nation on earth, will be eradicated because there is no longer any need for it.

However, we do believe that California should not be the sister sucker of the Union, in this matter of pensions. When this war is over we should like to see young faces in California occasionally. Instead of that we shall have all the old people of the 48 states elbowing or thumbing their way to California, where pensions are bigger and better than in any other state. Human nature being what it is, that is exactly what will happen if the state legislature raises the pension ante.

Furthermore, we do believe that in the midst of this war, aged persons, like everyone else, should pull in their belts and get along on a pension that is considerably larger already than the great majority of the states are paying. The new pension raise, if granted, will cost the state anywhere from $50,000,000 to $100,000,000 more annually than is now being paid. If we spend that money let us spend it to win the war.—(Ed.: Gov. Warren signed the new pension bill a

few days ago.)

In the nature of things economic pensions from now until the crack of doom are bound to be the football of politics. Any politician who wants public office can be elected by promising the people lower taxes and bigger pensions or lower age limits for pension eligibility. There are plenty of people now who are looking for a great leader who will give them pensions when they have attained the ripe old age of fifty. You will recall that Mr. Roosevelt was elected president the first time because he promised the people economic savings in federal government. He was elected the second time because he broke that promise and piled up the biggest national debt in all history by giving away money mostly to people who firmly believe in something for nothing. His third election was due to the fact that the war hit us, and it was represented as unsafe to swap horses in the middle of a stream.

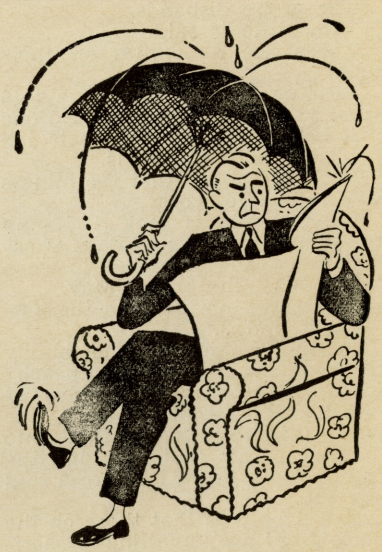
We think it quite likely that Mr. Roosevelt will be elected a fourth term. It will be said that "he saw us safely through the war. Now we need him to make the peace." Add to that argument a promise of bigger and better pensions, even if the government borrows every dollar to pay them, and we think Mr. Roosevelt will be well nigh unbeatable.

—SD—

Behind the Bandsaw—

Judge: "I'm sorry, but we can't issue a license to your grandchild. She's only 15 and too young."

Old Negro Granny: "Lawdy, Mister Jedge, wat we gwina do? She's ol' 'nuf to do wat she's done did."



THE MAD UMBRELLA MAN

● Every time it rains, Mr. Smith has to read his newspaper under an umbrella—and right in his own home, too. He has a right to be mad, but he needn't stay that way. All he or anyone else with a leaky roof has to do is phone us. We'll be right over, give you free inspection—show you a line of Celotex Asphalt Shingles that will protect your home, save you money—and save your umbrellas for that rainy day—outside. Be safe—stay dry with

CELOTEX
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

TRIPLE-SEALED ASPHALT SHINGLES
The Mark of a Good Roof

Any house crying for paint will beam when KYANIZE covers its surfaces. There's LIFE in KYANIZE House Paint — life through gay waterproof color — long life through its tough shielding film. Specify KYANIZE for real life insurance for your home.

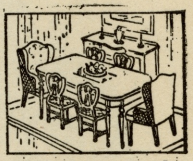
Lone Pine Lumber & Supply Co.
Lone Pine, Calif.

Limited Supply Now On Display

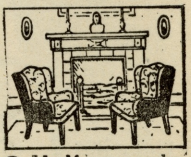
Latest "HOSTESS" CHAIR

$37.50

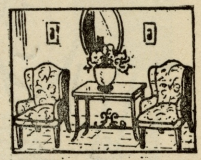
- Charmingly styled for use singly or in pairs.
- A Host and Hostess pair for dining room.
- An occasional chair for the living room.
- Covered with flower print of exceptional beauty.
- Hair and cotton filled—solid cherry frame.
- There's a place for the "HOSTESS" chair in every home.



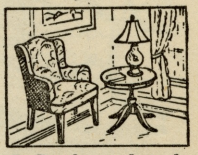
1 Used in pairs they dress up any dining room arrangement.



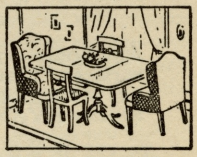
2 Ideal for use as colorful, comfortable matched fireside chairs.



3 Has sufficient dignity for use in entrance hall or foyer.



4 Can be used singly as an occasional chair in the living room.



5 The perfect combination for the small apartment where dining room and living room are one.